MIRROR'S EDGE™
#4
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WILDSTORM
R. PRATCHETT • M. SMITH
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SUBWAY
HEY, YOU! STOP!

COME ON! MOVE IT!
ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M NOT DOING THAT!
WHAT THE...?!

THERE SHE IS!
DON'T MOVE! OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE!
DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!

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Thanks to JON BOLERJACK

WELL, THAT SOUNDED FUN.
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
SUBWAY
SOMETIMES I WONDER IF YOU JUST ENCOURAGE TROUBLE. LIKE BY RUNNING DELIBERATELY INTO THE BLUES.
MAYBE. IT'S CUTE THE WAY THEY TRY TO CATCH ME.
YEAH, WELL, I HEARD BULLETS. AND YOU CAN'T OUTRUN THOSE.
BUT I CAN OUTTHINK THE BRAIN BEHIND THE GUN. THAT'S HALF THE BATTLE.
SEE, OCCASIONALLY-- JUST OCCASIONALLY-- I ACTUALLY THINK YOU LISTEN TO ME.
NOW CAN YOU JUST FINISH THE DAMN JOB, PLEASE?
YEAH. CLOSE NOW.

OKAY, YOU ON THE FOURTH FLOOR?
KENT
YUP, EAST SIDE.
GOT YOU. DROP IS SECOND DOOR ON YOUR RIGHT. JUST SLIDE IT UNDER.
HEY, MERC, I'M GONNA SIGN OFF NOW. GOT SOME THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF.
R. POPE ATTORNEY
WELL, LOSE THAT OLD BAG OF YOURS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT. GET SOMETHING SNUG THAT DOESN'T FLAP AROUND.
THIS BAG AND ME, WE GO WAY BACK.
"BELONGED TO... SOMEONE SPECIAL."

I THOUGHT THE MIRROR'S EDGE WAS A PLACE WHERE I COULD ESCAPE QUESTIONS.
BUT NOW I HAVE A WHOLE BUNCH OF NEW ONES.
ABOUT MY FATHER'S OBSESSION-- THE DOCTOR TURNED POLITICAL CAMPAIGNER.
MY MOTHER'S AFFAIR...
AND THIS... HER WORK. THE LAST THING I HAVE LEFT OF HER.
BUT SOMETIMES ANSWERS...
...CAN CHANGE EVERYTHING.

I NEVER KNEW ENOUGH ABOUT MOM'S WORK TO KNOW WHAT THE HELL THIS IS.
BUT SOMEONE ELSE MIGHT.
CLARRANNG

CHUK

CHOK
VERY GOOD, FAITH. NICE PIPE WORK.
USE THE ENVIRONMENT-- ANYTHING YOU CAN GRAB. YOU TAUGHT ME WELL, LEAF.
CLEARLY.
OFF TO SEE DRAKE?
YEAH.
WELL, TELL THE COCKY BASTARD I STILL NEED THOSE NEW COMMS UNITS TO TEST.
SURE.

HEY, FAITH.
GOT SOMETHING I NEED YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT.
COME ON UP.
WHOA.
THIS IS AN AMAZING PIECE OF WORK, FAITH. DID YOU DO THIS?
NO.

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I INHERITED IT. THE NIGHT HER DEATH BECAME TOO MUCH.
THE NIGHT I RAN AWAY.
IT WAS ALL I HAD LEFT OF HER.

HARD TO TELL WHAT IT ACTUALLY DOES, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER.
REALLY? ANYTHING ELSE?
THIS LOGO HERE-- SILVINE SECURITY SYSTEMS.
SURE. I'VE HEARD OF THEM.
THEY'RE A TECH FIRM. LIKE THE NAME SAYS, SECURITY MAINLY. REALLY BOOMED IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS.
I BET.
THEY PROVIDE ABOUT HALF THE SECURITY AND SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS FOR NEW CITY.
IN OTHER WORDS, THEY'RE A BIG PAIN IN OUR ASS?
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT.
I'D LOVE TO DELVE AROUND IN THE BRAIN OF WHOEVER BUILT THIS.
NOT POSSIBLE.
WELL, IT'S ONE OF THE BEST DAMN PIECES OF CIRCUITRY I'VE EVER SEEN. WHOEVER PUT THIS TOGETHER; THEY'RE A GENIUS.
YEAH... GUESS THEY WERE.

HEY, DRAKE-- FAITH THERE?
WHAT'S UP, MERC?
GOT A MESSAGE THROUGH THE NETWORK. LADY NAMED DUSKY SAYS TO BE AT HOAGY'S AT 10 THIS MORNING. SHE'LL HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.
ALL RIGHT, I GOTTA GO. MIND IF I LEAVE MY BAG HERE?
NO WORRIES. CAN I KEEP THE BOARD, TOO?
WELL... OKAY. BUT JUST FOR A WHILE. DON'T TAKE IT ANYWHERE. IT'S IMPORTANT TO ME.
DON'T WORRY. IT'LL BE SAFE.
"THINK THIS IS WORTH A FEW FREE RUNS, FAITH?"
"SURE. JUST CLEAR IT WITH MR. M."
Hm. NOT OPEN YET. NO HANK.
DAD!?

HUUHHA!
AHHHH!
WOW.
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, DR. CONNORS. MY BACK'S BEEN BUGGING ME FOR MONTHS.
FAITH?!
AND... I GUESS THAT'S MY CUE TO LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE.

FAITH... IS THAT REALLY YOU?
DAD. PLEASE. DON'T PRETEND THIS IS MORE THAN IT IS. I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FAMILY REUNION.
THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE, FAITH?
TO WARN YOU-- YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER. THERE ARE PEOPLE AFTER YOU. YOU HAVE TO LEAVE THE CITY.
LIBERTAS MADE ME A LOT OF ENEMIES, FAITH.
I KNOW.
LOOK, JUST... JUST GO.
FAITH... NO. EVEN AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, I CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE.
LOOKS LIKE YOU COULDN'T EITHER.
YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO HER, ABE.
HELLO AGAIN, FAITH.
IS THIS WHO YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?

YES, BUT HE'S NOT THE ONLY--
FAITH. MOVE.
I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU SHOOT HIM, AUSTEN.
NO. LET HIM, FAITH.
LIBERTAS FAILED. WE FAILED THE PEOPLE. I FAILED.
I TRIED TO HELP THE WHOLE CITY.
NOW ALL I CAN DO IS HELP ONE PERSON AT A TIME, LIVING HAND TO MOUTH ON WHAT LITTLE MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE I CAN REMEMBER.
YOU EXPECT ME TO FEEL SORRY FOR YOU?
NO. I FAILED SO MANY OTHERS, YOU... MY FAMILY.
I KNEW ABOUT YOU AND ERIKA.
IS THAT WHY YOU TOOK HER ON THAT MARCH? PUT HER IN DANGER?
THAT WAS HER CHOICE.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
BELIEVE WHAT YOU WILL, AUSTEN.
SO GO AHEAD, MY OLD FRIEND. SHOOT ME. NOTHING COULD MAKE ME FEEL WORSE THAN I ALREADY--
FAITH!! ABE!!

THOSE ARE THE TARGETS!
I NEED A WAY TO DISTRACT THEM.
YOU'RE... RESOURCEFUL, DUSKY.
YOU DON'T LIVE IN OLD TOWN WITHOUT LEARNING THE ODD THING OR TWO.
JUST TELL ME WHEN.

NOW!
THWAK
UGH!

FAITH!
CHUK
HE'S DEAD.
IT... IT SHOULD'VE BEEN ME, FAITH.
DAD. THERE MAY BE MORE. WE *HAVE* TO GO. I'LL TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.
I'M SORRY, DUSKY. WE'VE GOTTA GO.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL CALL HANK AND MURRAY. BELIEVE ME, WE'VE HAD WORSE FRIDAY NIGHTS HERE.

FAITH.
WE NEED TO TALK.
...TO BE CONTINUED...